

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

VOLUME XXVII. No 32

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY JULY 16, 1915

WHOLE No. 1428

The Fountain at the Rexall Store



Bring Home a Box of Maxine Cherries, 60c value, 39c

ALSO A BOX OF
CASCADE LINEN WRITING PAPER, 48 sheets and 48 envelopes or cards and envelopes combined, 60c value, 39c

NOTICE TO STOCK OWNERS!
Fly Sprays and Disinfectants 50c per gallon up \$1.25.

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Roberts Veterinary and Poultry Remedies. They will please you in price and quality.

BEYER PHARMACY
FREE DELIVERY.

Phone No. 211 2R. *The Rexall Store* Block South of P. M. Depot

THINKING THROUGH

Few Persons Think Things Through. Do You?

If everybody reasoned this matter of church-going to its logical conclusion there would not be many vacant pews, and a widespread demand for more churches would speedily arise. The reason is simple: People do not stay away from church because they are opposed to religion or to the church. Far from it. Nearly everyone believes that the Christian Church is absolutely necessary to our civilization. If its existence were threatened, the great mass of people would fight for it. But by some curious thinking many non-church-goers fail to perceive that if everybody else followed their example the church would quickly pass out of existence.

Every non-attendant upon religious services virtually votes for the elimination of this institution from society.

THINK THIS OVER. THEN GO-TO-CHURCH.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

10 a. m. Union service in the Methodist Church. The pastor of this church preaches the sermon.

7 p. m.—Union service in this church. The pastor preaching the sermon.

WELCOME

SPECIALS for SATURDAY

Salted Peanuts 10c pound
Fresh Roasted Peanuts 10c pound

Also a fine assortment of

Wash Cloths

Regular prices 10c and 15c, sale price,

5c and 10c respectively

We sell "Polar Brand" Ice Cream

Pinckney's Pharmacy
THE VAL DONA STORE

Always Open. Free Delivery.

HARNESSES!

July and August are usually dull months in the harness business. The cost of doing business is the same as for any similar period in the year. The only way we can reduce the percentage of cost of doing business is to increase the volume of business. In order to do this we have decided to reduce the price of harnesses sold during July and August, in spite of the fact that material has increased 10 per cent during the last year.



Farm Team Harness \$37.00, regular price \$40
Breaching Harness \$45.00, regular price \$48
Single Harness \$16.00, worth \$18.00
Single Harness \$18.00, worth \$20.00

Made in Plymouth, the same high grade harness as we have always made, and made to your order at prices less than factory harness are sold for. If you cannot call, write or telephone for description and prices. Mail orders and telephone orders will receive prompt attention. A complete stock of Horse Goods always on hand. We guarantee every harness.

GEO. W. RICHWINE

Plymouth, Mich. Telephone 114-F2

Annual School Meeting Was Well Attended

There was an unusually large attendance at the annual school meeting of Plymouth district No. 1, at the school building, Monday evening. The meeting was called to order by Trustee Paul Bennett acting as chairman of the evening. Miss Lina Durfee, secretary and treasurer of the board, read the financial report for the year just closed, which showed a balance of \$649.72 in the treasury, and the financial side of the schools in a better condition than a year ago. The board recommended that the sum of \$12,000 in addition to the one mill tax be spread upon the tax roll the coming year for the maintenance of our public schools. The meeting voted in favor of the recommendation of the board. Then came the election of two trustees to take the places of Miss Lina Durfee and Paul Bennett, whose terms of office had expired. Miss Durfee and Mr. Bennett were both nominated to succeed themselves for the offices of trustee, and as there were no other nominations they received the unanimous vote of the meeting. Both Miss Durfee and Mr. Bennett have taken a great interest in the welfare of our public schools and have given much time and attention to their work as members of the board, and their unanimous return to these important offices is but a just recognition of their splendid services as members of the board of education.

The matter of an addition to the school building, which is needed to take care of the crowded condition of the schools at the present time, was brought before the meeting by Chairman Bennett and was discussed at some length. The board have had the matter under consideration for some time and have secured two sets of plans for an addition to the present building. One plan calls for an estimated cost of \$30,000 and \$20,000 for the other. The board did not have time to go over the \$20,000 plan previous to the meeting and they were not in a position to make any definite recommendation in regard to the matter of the two plans submitted to them. During the discussion of this matter there was some sentiment expressed for a ward school to take care of four grades, instead of building an addition to the present building. Dr. Peck, member of the board, stated that the matter of a ward school had been carefully considered by the board, as well as an addition to the present building, but it was their opinion that the additional cost of duplicate teachers and the maintenance of a separate school would be much greater than having the schools centralized as at the present time. The doctor gave the meeting a very clear idea of the crowded condition of some of the school rooms and the great need of more room, that more efficient work might be done by both teachers and pupils. On motion it was voted that the board secure suitable plans and estimates of the exact cost of an addition to the present building that would meet the requirements of the school, and also the cost of a ward school. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the call of the board for further consideration of this matter.

Big Grange Picnic

There will be a six-county Pomona Grange picnic in Prospect Park, Ypsilanti, Saturday, July 24. Wayne, Monroe, Lenawee, Washtenaw, Hillsdale and Jackson county Pomona will be represented at this meeting. A fine program has been arranged and many prominent state Grange speakers will be there. All Granges are invited to attend.

Subscribe for the Mail now.
Jettie Wills of Grand Rapids speaks Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wills.

In And Around Plymouth

Northville wants an automobile club. Chelsea suffered a \$25,000 fire one day last week.

Dexter will have a home-coming celebration August 4-5.

Chicken thieves are getting in their work around Farmington.

Carleton will hold its annual home-coming, Friday, August 20.

The Milford fair will be held this year Sept. 23, 29, 30 and Oct. 1.

A new I. O. O. F. lodge will soon be installed at Dearborn with 60 to 75 members.

D. B. Andrews, Utica's venerable and most distinguished citizen, who recently celebrated his 101st birthday, is dead.

When the concrete road is completed through Belleville it will give that village a continuous good road to the city of Detroit.

Land values near Royal Oak are some high. Ex-supervisor Becker of that township has just sold a 180-acre farm for \$52,000.

A large dancing pavilion is being erected at Crenshaw Shores, Walled Lake, and it is planned to have regular weekly dancing events.

Over fifty descendants of William Yerkes, one of the earliest pioneers of Northville, held a reunion at the home of D. P. Yerkes in that village, July 5th.

Northville observed Tuesday and Wednesday of this week as "Tree Trimming Days" by order of the village council. A similar event in Plymouth would not be out of place.

As an inducement to keep the saloons at Dearborn closed on July 5th, Henry Ford offered each of the two saloons \$500 to not open their places of business until Tuesday morning. They accepted the offer.

Ed. Keusch holds the big fish record in this vicinity this year with a pickerel weighing 15 pounds, taken from Mill lake. The fish is 37 inches long, and Mr. Keusch was obliged to play it some time before he was able to land the monster. He was trolling with minnow bait at the time.—Chelsea Tribune.

The Ford Motor band of 55 skilled musicians, will leave for an extended tour to the Pacific coast July 20. The band will make the trip on practically a special train. A series of band concerts will be given wherever the Ford company operates branches and assembling plants. They will make stops at about 20 cities and the trip will cover a distance of nearly 5,000 miles. Arthur Cable, son of L. E. Cable, and a former Plymouth boy, is a member of the band and will make the trip.

The Primary School Money

The apportionment of the primary school fund has been made by Auditor General Fuller at the rate of \$7.35 per pupil. The last school census of this district resulted in finding that there were 800 children of school age. This will make the amount of primary money that will be received \$4,710.

Saturday bargains at Riggs'. See ad.

Frank Dicks, chief of the Plymouth fire department, and Ed. Bolton, a member of the department, left Monday morning for Petoskey, as delegates to the convention of State Firemen's association.

Cured of indigestion.

Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good, that she gave me a few doses of them and I started upon my trying them. They helped me as nothing else has done." For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

An Aged Resident

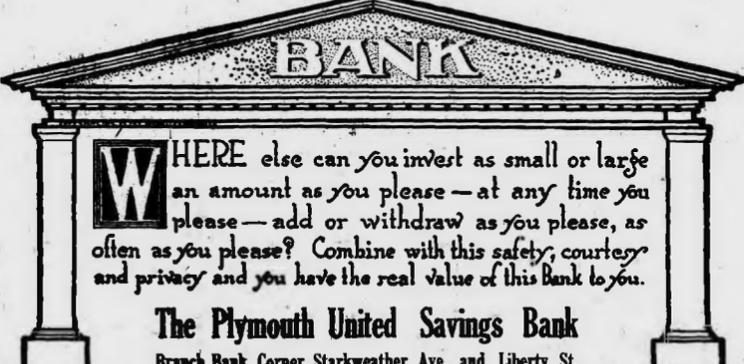
Passes Away

Mrs. Janette Huston, one of Plymouth's aged and most highly esteemed residents for many years, passed away at her home on Penniman Ave. Wednesday noon. Mrs. Huston had been in failing health for several months and her demise was not unexpected. The deceased is survived by three sons: Arthur of Canton, Edson of this place, and Elmer of Birmingham. Mrs. Huston was a lady greatly beloved, by all who knew her, and she will be missed in this community by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The funeral will take place from her late residence this (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. A. L. Bell, assisted by Rev. B. F. Farber, officiating. The members of the Eastern Star will attend the funeral in a body. The interment will take place at Cherry Hill. Obituary next week.

264 Vehicles on Street

Last Saturday Night

By actual count there were 264 automobiles and other vehicles standing upon the streets last Saturday evening. A conservative estimate places the number of people who came to Plymouth last Saturday evening, outside of the townspeople who were upon the streets, in the neighborhood of 1300. One automobile truck brought in twenty-five people and there were many automobiles that carried six or seven.



BANK

WHERE else can you invest as small or large an amount as you please—at any time you please—add or withdraw as you please, as often as you please? Combine with this safety, courtesy and privacy and you have the real value of this Bank to you.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank
Branch Bank, Corner Starkweather Ave. and Liberty St.

ROCKWELL PHARMACY

SALTED PEANUTS
10c Pound

"MADE FOR US"
Chocolates 19c lb.

All In Pounds Only

VELVET BRAND ICE CREAM.

Phone 123. O. M. ROCKWELL, Ph. C.

Let us take your measure for a new

Suit of Clothes

We have secured the agency for the MUTUAL TAILORING CO., of Chicago, makers of High-grade made-to-your-measure clothes. Our new book of 1915-1916 Fall and Winter samples of Suitings and Overcoating is now here and ready for your inspection.

Prices from \$10.00 up

Come in and let us take your measure for a Suit or Overcoat.

AN AUTO FILLING STATION

We have just installed an Auto Filling Station at our store and will be glad to take care of your wants in this line. Prompt service at all times.

CARNEY & MILLS

VARIETY GROCERY
120 Main St. Free Delivery Phone 293

RIGGS' GREAT Saturday Specials

FOR SATURDAY, JULY 17

- All Straw Hats at 1-3 Off.
- 3 good Men's Working Shirts for \$1.00
- Men's 10c Canvas Gloves, 5c
- A nice pair of Silk Lisle Hose, any color, given with every pair of Ladies' or Gents' Shoes.
- A big lot of Ladies' Shoes, closing out at 98c per pair.
- Your choice of all Ladies' Suits in stock, about 30 suits, priced up to \$25.00, for only \$5.00.
- Choice of all Dress Skirts, formerly priced \$5.00 to \$8.00 only \$3.98.
- Choice of all Ladies', Men's and Children's Spring Coats, 1-3 off.
- Great Bargains in Men's and Boys' Suits.

Don't fail to pick up some of these great Bargains that can't be duplicated.

E. L. RIGGS

Installed New Officers

TONQUISH LODGE, I. O. O. F.
 Noble Grand—Frank Ray
 Vice Grand—Fred Wagners
 Recording Sec'y—C. G. Curtis
 Financial Sec'y—Frank Wilson
 Treasurer—Albert Trinka
 Chaplain—Arthur E. Wright
 R. S. to N. G.—Robert Warner
 L. S. to N. G.—Scott Merkle
 R. S. S.—John Fisher
 L. S. S.—Harry King
 R. S. to V. G.—Robert Todd
 L. S. to V. G.—Allan Warner
 L. S. to V. G.—Ed. King
 O. G.—E. J. Arthur
 Warden—Henry Fisher

PLYMOUTH REBEKAH LODGE
 Noble Grand—Eva Hanson
 Vice Grand—Bessie Rathburn
 Recording Sec'y—Eva Willett
 Financial Sec'y—Lale Howe
 Treasurer—Kate Baird
 Chaplain—Ella Hood
 L. G.—Mabel Merikson
 O. G.—Mamie Bauman
 R. S. to N. G.—Emma Reiman
 L. S. to N. G.—Minnie Ray
 R. S. to V. G.—Della Arthur
 L. S. to V. G.—Alma Leslie
 Conductor—Blanche Gantz
 Warden—Ethel Andrews

Local News

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bauman, a son, July 3rd.
 Florence Sheffield of Oxford, is visiting friends in town.
 Clyde Corrite of Wayne, visited at Wm. Pettingill's, last Tuesday.
 Dr. and Mrs. J. Olesaver have returned home from a ten days' trip in the east.
 Mrs. Fred Burch, who has been visiting friends in Detroit, has returned home.

Leave your orders for post cards from movie negatives. See yourself as others see you, at Draper's.
 Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Moore of Fremont, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Coello Hamilton this week.
 Mrs. Henry Bissel, who underwent an operation at Harper hospital a few weeks ago, is improving and is expected home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hix and Miss Mamie Anderson attended the Mickle family reunion at Bois Blanc, last Friday.
 Mr. Erwin, who has been conducting a blacksmithing business in the Willis shop on South Main street some time, has moved to Highland Park.

A card to Mrs. E. L. Riggs from Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett, written at Spokane, Washington, announces their safe arrival there, and that they are having a fine time.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Lyndon announce the marriage of their daughter, Leora Agnes, to Oscar E. Morley of Jamesville, New York, Wednesday evening, June 30th. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. A. L. Tift of Jamesville, with whom she resided. Rev. J. C. Brookins, pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist church, performed the ceremony. The house was tastefully decorated with daisies and the bride carried a shower bouquet of the same flowers. About thirty guests were present, among them being the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Howe, who is approaching her 83rd birthday. After a trip through the east, Mr. and Mrs. Morley will be at home on the Morley farm at Jamesville, N. Y.

Printing the News
 We often hear some thoughtless fellow say: "If I was running a paper I would print the NEWS. I don't care who it might hit. If they don't want to get into the paper, let them keep out of trouble."
 We remember one particular instance in which a similar remark was made. We had, through the pleadings of an old mother and a tearful sister, "killed" a good story concerning the escapade of a rather worthless young fellow. But to his mother and sister he was not worthless, and they prevailed upon us not to print the item which would disgrace them forever.
 And so we did not print it.
 So we were accused of cowardice by the censor and he was told that we did not know how to run a paper.
 In vain we tried to explain that many things besides our own personal likes and dislikes entered into our weekly labor.
 It was no use, he said, we should print the news.
 Six months later the same man came sneaking up to our home in the dead of night to plead and beg with us not to print a worse story in which he himself was mixed up.
 We let the story but had no intention of printing it, for it was of those things that it is best for all concerned and for the public to suppress.
 But our critic had heard that we knew the details and, with the unfairness that characterized his first utterance, he once jumped to the conclusion that we would glorify with joy over a chance to flaunt such a choice bit of gossip in the faces of our readers.
 Remembering his attitude on the other occasion, we let him squirm a bit. We reminded him of his former statements and intimated that he had at that time opened our eyes. "We would publish the news. If anyone did not want to get into the paper, let them keep out of trouble."
 He remembered.
 He had admitted that he had so expressed himself.
 He was wrong, he said.
 And this case was different.
 Moreover, he was a prominent man—and married—and he had a family—and all of the same stuff that every editor hears when some one gets into trouble.
 Well, the story was not printed. It never would have been. But we feel sure that our critic believes that the only thing that kept it out was his "good nature and politeness."
 So, dear friend, about the only element that was totally ignored in coming to our decision was not, verily!

PLOW EARLY
 Three Acres Plowed in July are Worth Five Acres Plowed in September

BURY THE HESSIAN FLY
 Entire Neighborhoods Must Fight at the Same Time to Win. Late Sowing a Help, but Will Not Prevent April Hatching Even in Latest Sowed Wheat. Plowing Under and Dragging the Only Way.

We feed 50,000,000 bushels of good wheat to the Hessian fly every year to say nothing of what it costs us to feed our chinch bugs and other pests, and have only ourselves to blame. There is only one subject in which all farmers agree, and that is, high taxes. They want pay for sheep killing by the neighbor's dogs. Why not ask pay for wheat killed by the neighbor's Hessian flies?

Get together. Every neighborhood should have a Farmer's club and appoint a Hessian fly committee.
 WHAT TO DO RIGHT NOW
 Cut the wheat high, above the second joint. Remove the grain from the field and stack it somewhere else. The fly is now in the resting stage and the safest way and only safe plan is for every farmer to plow early and deep and thoroughly within two weeks after harvest, turning under the stubble completely and then dragging early. This will fix Mr. Fly.

Team work is necessary. Teach the school children to look for the fly, and report at every stage. Appoint a captain in every school district, who should be the best wheat grower in the neighborhood.

This early complete plowing will not only reduce the fly, but will be a great benefit to next year's crop. It does not let the field dry out after harvest, and gets it ready to hold all the moisture which is so badly needed in most sections. It is stated that other things being equal, three acres plowed in July are worth five acres plowed in September.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.
 The Helping Hand society will be entertained at the home of J. S. Root, Wednesday afternoon, July 21st. The Free Church Aid society is invited to attend this meeting.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cady and daughter and Mrs. J. S. Bruner of Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakley and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Adams and family, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ayers and son of Detroit, and Miss Mabel Spicer of Plymouth, were guests at S. W. Spicer's, last week.

At the annual meeting of the Hanford school district, held Monday evening, it was decided to remodel the school house with the object of making it a Standard school. This school house has been in an almost uninhabitable condition for some time, and the rebuilding of it will be very much appreciated by the teacher and pupils. The work will be begun at once and be completed by the time school opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Freshower and granddaughter of Mason, Mich.; Mrs. Geo. Caswell of Lynn, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Laraway of Ann Arbor, were guests at John Forsabe's last week.

Mrs. Lawrence Lyon of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. John Forsabe.

If you need any nursery stock, see James Adams, agent, 26 Penniman avenue.

AUTO TRUCKING
 I am prepared to do auto trucking of all kinds at most reasonable prices. C. E. Kingsley, phone 304-F14. 32-3ep

Our Advice is:
 When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us try this!

Small Orderlies
 Do not refuse you, too a shipment, because the money will hold only by us, 10 cents.

FOR SALE
 For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "Life." Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service, 7:30. Reading Room in rear of church open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome.
 A lending library of Christian Science literature is maintained.

METHODIST

Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor.
 10 a. m. Public worship. Rev. B. F. Farber preaches.
 11:15 a. m. Sunday-school.
 7 p. m. Union services at Presbyterian church.

PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
 Services on Sunday, July 18th as follows: Union service between the Methodist and Presbyterian congregations at 10 o'clock in the Methodist church. The pastor of the Presbyterian church preaches the sermon. Sunday-school in each church at the close of the morning services. Union service between the three churches at 7 o'clock in this church. The pastor of this church preaches the sermon. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is most cordially invited to attend these services.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.

H. Midworth, Mission.
 Sunday, June 18: Divine service at 10 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon. Mr. Midworth will talk on the subject, "Why I am an Episcopalian." All are welcome.

BAPTIST

Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor.
 Phone 447.
 Morning worship 10 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "There is a great change coming." 11:15 a. m. Sunday-school. 8 p. m. Y. P. Bible class study. 7 p. m. Union service in Presbyterian church. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7 o'clock.

LUZERN

On Sunday, June 18th, the Rev. C. Strasen of Bay City, who has accepted a call to our parish, will be installed. Services for this occasion will be in the German language and begin at the usual time, 9:30 a. m.

BIBLE STUDENTS

Services at I. O. O. F. hall as usual, July 18. Berean, 2 p. m. Pastor Edwin Ehrich of Jackson, 3 p. m. Wednesday evening meeting as usual. All are welcome.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherwood spent Sunday with Arthur Bennett and family at Plymouth.
 Frank Kubik and wife were Wayne callers Tuesday.
 Wm. Beyer, wife and daughter spent Saturday at Wyandotte.
 Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holmes entertained company from Detroit Sunday. The Gleaner picnic will be held the 28th, instead of the 26th, on account of being unable to get a speaker on that date.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Milroy of Redford were over Sunday visitors at William Johnson's.
 H. E. Meldrum and wife are entertaining company from Grand Rapids.
 Dr. C. A. Gottman of Detroit, spent Sunday at Paul Badel's.
 C. Kubik and wife, Russell Vallian of Detroit, Mrs. Fred Theuer, Sr., Mrs. Peter Kubik and daughter, Mrs. F. Theuer of Wallaceburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kubik.
 Mrs. Fred Kaiser is in Detroit caring for her mother, who is quite sick.
 Arthur Tait and wife of Eloise, were Sunday visitors at James Tait's.

AUCTION SALE

An auction sale of household goods will take place at the residence, 34 Union street, Saturday afternoon, July 24, at 2 o'clock p. m., consisting of dining room table and chairs, sideboard, buffet, rocking chairs, bedroom suite, two iron beds, good range and other articles. Terms cash. Harry C. Robinson, auctioneer.

FOR HIRE

Seven-passenger touring car by hour or trip. C. L. Jackson, phone 346-w.

North Village
 Plow 53

GAYDE BROS.

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for Choice Meats, Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages.

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager
 BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

FARM LANDS WANTED!

List your farms with me, as I have buyers in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Ohio. Office over Pool Room in Sherman building on Main Street.

CHARLES HEFNER
 Phone 248 F-3 Plymouth Mich.

W. H. RETTEYS, M. D.
 Office and residence 11 Mill Street, Sixth door south of Baptist church.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
 Office and residence, Main street, near 1st St. Telephone 2.

For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
 F. W. SAMSEN
 L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

Local News

James Showers of Ypsilanti, visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Hillmer attended the Alseum theatre at Northville Wednesday evening.

Mrs. O. D. Peck has returned home from a few days' visit with her uncle and family at Cherry Hill.

Miss Mary Conner and mother and Miss Ameda Wheeler have gone to Walled Lake for a few weeks' stay.

Mrs. Chas. Valentine is giving her home on Main street a fresh coat of paint, which greatly improves the appearance.

E. L. Riggs has purchased David Birch's residence in north village. Mr. Birch and family will continue to reside in the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huston of Birmingham, were called here this week on account of the illness and death of the former's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Horn and children, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Robinson of Wayne, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson.

Mrs. S. Hemans of Ionia, and Mrs. A. E. Stulock of South Lyon, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Draper, the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Lucian Sly of San Francisco, California, who had been visiting Mrs. Hulda Knapp, has gone to Ypsilanti, where she will visit friends.

John Gale is having a large brick porch built on the east side of his residence on Penniman avenue, which greatly improves his property.

Many People in This Town never really enjoyed a meal until we advised them to take a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. Sold only by us—25c a box. Meyer Pharmacy.

OBITUARY

Carl John Ebert was born on the 1st of September, 1888, in Alexis, Ohio. At the age of two years his parents moved to Monroe, Michigan, where eight years of his life were spent. In the year 1898 the deceased came to Plymouth. After attending Plymouth schools for a number of years he received catechetical instruction and was confirmed in the Lutheran faith in St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran church of Plymouth. In the year 1910 on Christmas day he was united in marriage with Miss Alice Cutlip. This union was blessed with one child. During the spring of 1911, the deceased contracted tuberculosis. During the summer of the same year this disease became acute, and he was obliged to go to Arizona for his health. Here he spent about three years of his life, after which he spent several months in California before returning to Plymouth. About a month ago dropsy set in causing him intense suffering and obliging him to seek his bed. He passed away on Tuesday, July 6th, at the age of 26 years, 10 months and 5 days. He leaves to mourn his demise his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ebert of Plymouth, three children, August, Walter and Edward, several aunts and uncles in Ohio, besides a large circle of friends.
 During his last illness the deceased had but one source of comfort and hope, namely God's holy word and the Savior, whose love for sinners was therein manifested to him. With his whole heart he trusted for the forgiveness of his sins and salvation in the redemptive work of his Savior, having received the sacrament of holy communion to strengthen him in this faith. And that which was his trust is now our comfort at his grave, for he, whose lips never framed deceit, has said: "Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it." Interment took place from his late home on Holbrook avenue to Riverside cemetery on Thursday afternoon, July 8th, Rev. D. Peters of Wayne, officiating.

NURSERY STOCK

Do you need anything to plant this fall? Now is the time to order and have it on time. Call at 26 Penniman Ave. and see catalog. Flowers of all kinds at reasonable prices.
 James Adams, Agent.

Genasco
 THE TRUSS-RAISED ROOF
Ready Roofing
 gives lasting protection to all your buildings. The natural oils of this genuine asphalt keep Genasco from cracking and leaking. Genasco is easy to apply. Come see this roofing of real economy.
 The Conner Hardware Co. Ltd.
 Plymouth, Michigan

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MURRAY'S CORNERS.
 The Helping Hand society will be entertained at the home of J. S. Root, Wednesday afternoon, July 21st. The Free Church Aid society is invited to attend this meeting.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cady and daughter and Mrs. J. S. Bruner of Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakley and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Adams and family, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ayers and son of Detroit, and Miss Mabel Spicer of Plymouth, were guests at S. W. Spicer's, last week.

At the annual meeting of the Hanford school district, held Monday evening, it was decided to remodel the school house with the object of making it a Standard school. This school house has been in an almost uninhabitable condition for some time, and the rebuilding of it will be very much appreciated by the teacher and pupils. The work will be begun at once and be completed by the time school opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Freshower and granddaughter of Mason, Mich.; Mrs. Geo. Caswell of Lynn, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Laraway of Ann Arbor, were guests at John Forsabe's last week.

Mrs. Lawrence Lyon of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. John Forsabe.

If you need any nursery stock, see James Adams, agent, 26 Penniman avenue.

AUTO TRUCKING
 I am prepared to do auto trucking of all kinds at most reasonable prices. C. E. Kingsley, phone 304-F14. 32-3ep

Our Advice is:
 When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us try this!

Small Orderlies
 Do not refuse you, too a shipment, because the money will hold only by us, 10 cents.

FOR SALE
 For Sale at Rockwell's Pharmacy



WATERLOO BOY MILKING MACHINE

Waterloo Boy Milker—the milker with the natural, gentle milking movement that is so beneficial to the cows, produces results, and relieves the burden of the dairyman. The most important word we can say of the Waterloo Boy Milker is that it is a practical success. See us about it.

OPPOSITE PARK D. L. DEY TELEPHONE 336.

We Are Headquarters for Real Ice Cream

We Are Now Prepared to Seat 100 Persons at One Time and Give Prompt Service. Special for Sunday—Chocolate and Strawberry Ice Cream. Extra Special—Salted Almonds. Murray's Ice Cream Store Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

NOTICE TO WATER TAKERS!

RULE 14.—Water Rates shall be due and payable semi-annually in advance at the office of the Village Treasurer on the first days of January and July in each year, unless otherwise provided for in the schedule of rates. If rates are not paid in 30 days after due, the water will be turned off. THIS RULE WILL BE STRICTLY ENFORCED IN THE FUTURE. BY ORDER VILLAGE COUNCIL.

Village Tax Notice

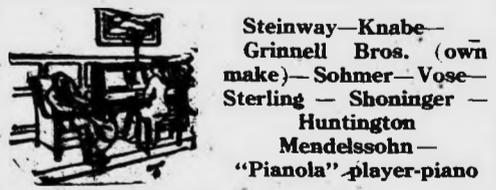
Village Taxes are now due and payable at the office of the Village Treasurer in the council chamber at the Village Hall from 8:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and 2:00 p. m. to 6:00 p. m. Extra charge will be added for the collection of village Taxes after August 1st.

Winn B. Hubbell, Village Treasurer

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

A Piano from the Grinnell Line

Is Musical Satisfaction Insurance For we sell no Piano we cannot guarantee—and, besides that, you KNOW that these instruments are of PROVEN quality. Superior merit alone is back of the high esteem in which they are everywhere held—has brought them increased sales with every year.



Steinway-Knabe—Grinnell Bros. (own make)—Sohmer—Vose—Sterling—Shoninger—Huntington Mendelssohn—"Pianola" player-piano

Quality considered, no values anywhere else to compare with these we offer—we invite your investigation and comparison. If easy terms are desired, you'll find none more liberal than ours. Remember, the world-famous makes of our line can be purchased at NO OTHER house in the state. "We bought it at Grinnell Bros." is at once, and to all, an evidence of high quality and the strongest possible guarantee of permanent satisfaction.

GRINNELL BROS.

Write for catalog; better still, call, see the pianos and learn of the advantages in buying of Michigan's leading Music House. YPSILANTI STORE, 210 W. CONGRESS ST.

Ask the best dressed people of Plymouth about my work.

R. W. SHINGLETON'S TAILOR SHOP

with a MODERN DRY CLEANING PLANT operated in connection.

A business which owes its successful growth to Work of Merit and Satisfied Customers.

'PHONE NO. 237-F2

REAL ESTATE

Thomas Jefferson bought all the land west of the Mississippi for about two cents an acre. Try to buy it now! I just mention this little real estate deal to remind you that I know of a few local "Louisiana Purchases" that will bring big returns to whoever buys them. Come in and I will tell you about them.

Some insurance men seem to think it good business to load a man up with insurance so heavy that it will break his financial back trying to carry the load. I don't. I fit insurance to your pocketbook and to your individual requirements, just like a tailor fits you with a suit of clothes. You call or I will call any time you say. BETTER BE SAFE THAN SORRY

R. R. PARROTT 62 Church St. Phone 339-W Plymouth, Mich.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

FOR SALE—Penniman block. Inquire of D. M. Berdan. 29-4t

FOR SALE—One good house with large lot, on Starkweather avenue, cheap at \$2500; a fine one on Penniman avenue at \$3000; one on Main street at \$4500; a few good building lots for sale, prices and terms are right, house and lot on Blunk street at \$2,300, and house and lot on south Main street at \$1,100. E. N. Passage. 46-ft

FOR SALE—Good horse, buggy and harness. Cheap if taken at once. Enquire at 96 East Ann Arbor street. 32-1p

FOR RENT—A dwelling house. Inquire of Fred Gottschalk, north village.

FOR SALE—Nine-room house, bath, lights, steam heat, price \$3200. Geo. C. Gale, 66 Harvey street. 'Phone 339M. 16-tf

FOR SALE—Six-room cottage, bath, lights, pantry, two clothes closets and large lot. Would accept automobile in part payment. Address Lock Box 621, Plymouth, Michigan.

FOR SALE—20 high-bred barred-rock chicks and 8 leghorns. D. N. Severance.

FOR SALE—A forty acre farm 8 miles from Plymouth. 3 flowing wells on place, 2 acres of timber, 200 young apple trees, 50 cherry trees, 12 peach, 8 plum, and 6 pear trees, good soil, 5-room house, barn, chicken house and tool shed. This place can be bought cheap on account of poor health of owner who wishes to discontinue farming. Inquire of Mrs. E. L. Riege, Plymouth, Phone 86-F3. 31-tf

REAL ESTATE

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale were calling on Salem friends, Wednesday.

David Birch and family will spend next week at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart are visiting their daughters at Greenville.

Mrs. Don Safford of Dallas, Texas, is spending the summer with relatives here.

Mrs. F. Tousey and daughter, Janet, were guests of friends at Rochester over Sunday.

Miss Helen Fite of Norwalk, Ohio, has been the guest of Mrs. Kate Allen this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and Dr. F. W. Dodeley and family spent Sunday at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Lawrence Lyon of Detroit, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Peck.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery Downer and daughter, Loris, of Chicago, Ill., are visiting at J. O. Eddy's.

Henry Sage has improved the appearance of his home on Starkweather avenue by a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Conner and daughter, Elizabeth, spent Sunday at their cottage at Walled Lake.

Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Ennis and daughter, Dorothy, of Monroe, were guests of friends here last Friday.

Mrs. John Smith and Harmon Gale and son, Russell, of Salem, were callers at Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale's, Sunday.

The Plymouth & Northville Gas Co. are new advertisers this week. They are advertising the Acorn gas ranges.

W. B. Lombard, wife and daughter have returned home from a two weeks' outing at Sage Lake, Ogemaw county.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McNutt and daughter of Durand, were over Sunday visitors with the former's brother, Frank McNutt, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sharrow and Mr. and Mrs. Will Rongert are spending a couple of weeks camping and fishing in the northern part of the state.

Myles F. Gray, wife and son of Lansing, were Plymouth visitors several days this week. Mr. Gray was formerly editor of the Mail.

Mrs. Caswell of Lynn, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Freshower of Mason, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Peck and Mrs. Melissa Cahoon, last Friday.

There will be a special meeting of Plymouth Rock lodge, F. & A. M., Friday evening, July 16th, at 7:30 p. m., to confer the third degree. Andrew Taylor, W. M.

Mrs. Kate Allen entertained at her cottage at Walled Lake last week, the following guests: Mrs. Ella Chaffee, Miss Delia American, Miss Helen Fite of Norwalk, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bittenger and daughter, Edna, motored here from Mystic, Iowa, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach and family last Sunday and Monday.

All members of the Order of the Eastern Star are requested to meet at the lodge room this (Friday) afternoon to attend in a body the funeral services of Sister Janette Huston.

Mrs. Rheanna Brink and Mrs. Dave Smith of Bay City, Miss Sarah Holington of Stark, and the Misses Mabel and Jennie Wilson of Elm, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman the latter part of last week.

The Plymouth & Northville Gas Co. are getting along fine with the work of installing the gas-making apparatus at the new plant here. Service work will soon be commenced, and it is hoped to have Plymouth people using gas by the first week in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballen and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hepsh took an auto trip down through Ohio, and spent Sunday with friends and relatives. They stopped at Toledo, Bowling Green and Weston. It proved a very enjoyable trip, as the roads were fine and the country some of the finest in Ohio.

There was a big crowd in town Saturday night to listen to the band concert and see the moving pictures. Although the streets were filled with autos and horse vehicles, Marshall Springer and assistant traffic officers handled the crowd in such a manner that there was no confusion or accidents.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch met with a painful, but not serious accident last Tuesday morning, when she accidentally fell from her back porch. She was badly shaken up and bruised and one rib was fractured. However, her many friends will be glad to know that she is improving at this writing.

An exciting runaway took place in north village early last Wednesday morning, when the team attached to the milk wagon, owned by Forest Smith, became frightened and ran away. The horses ran down Liberty street, and in turning the corner on Mill street the wagon collided with a tree. Milk bottles were broken and the wagon was completely demolished, but fortunately the driver and team were uninjured.

Local News

Grant Harriman is driving a new Buick six.

Don't fail to read E. L. Riggs' great Saturday special ad.

Mrs. Ella King visited her niece, Mrs. Fred Wheeler, at Salem, last week.

Wm. Van Vleet of Charlotte, was a Plymouth visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Anyone desiring a copy of the state fair premium list can obtain one at this office.

Mrs. Fred Durham has been confined to her home for the past two weeks on account of illness.

Mrs. Julius Willis has returned to her home at Grand Rapids, after a week's visit with relatives here.

Allen Sumner of Detroit, was an over Sunday visitor with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Taft.

Miss Sylvia Gordon and John Englemann of Detroit, were over Sunday guests of Mrs. Anna Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Norton and little daughter of Rochester, were guests at Dr. A. E. Patterson's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cable and daughter, Irene, visited relatives in Detroit the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hood and daughter, Mildred, have returned home from a few days' outing at Walled Lake.

E. L. Riggs offers some special bargains for Saturday that will prove interesting reading. See the ad for full particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennett of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett.

Miss Maggie Smith of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Lucien Sly of San Francisco, California, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Gale, last Sunday.

A. G. Burnett is having a new basement put under his house on East Ann Arbor street, a new kitchen built and other improvements made.

Mrs. Geo. Wilcox and two children, Julia and Katherine, returned home the latter part of last week from a few days' visit with friends in Chicago.

The supper given by the W. C. T. U. ladies at Mrs. Hulda Knapp's home last Thursday afternoon was well attended. A fine supper was served.

Mrs. George Arthur was taken to the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, where she will undergo an operation for appendicitis today.

Dewey Berdan has moved into his new bungalow on Ann Arbor street. Mr. Berdan's new home presents a very attractive appearance and is one of the prettiest bungalows in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stowe and sons, Glenn and Harry, motored from Kalamazoo last Saturday and are the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Jewell. Mrs. Stowe is Mrs. Jewell's sister.

Dr. Harry Bell, dentist, formerly of this place, passed away at his home, 781 Cadillac avenue, Detroit, last Friday. He is survived by his wife, who was formerly Zella Tyndall, of this place, and one daughter, Zella. The funeral was held from his late residence last Monday afternoon.

People Say To Us
"I cannot eat this or that food, it does not agree with me." Our advice to all of them is to take
Ronal Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal. 25c a box. Boyer Pharmacy.

GALE'S.

Go to Gale's for Fruit Cans, Can Rubbers, Can Tops, Sealing Wax, Corks, Tumeric, Mustard Seed, Spices, etc.

Buy Sugar at Gale's.

Buy the new 30c Coffee at Gale's. It is extra fine. Give it a trial.

Try a cake of Peroxide Soap with a Wash Cloth for 10c.

Fruits of all kinds.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES 'PHONE 40

Slice Smoked Halibut	15c	Sweet Relish	10c
Boneless Pure Codfish	10c	Pinnacle Chow	10c
Sliced Lamb Tongue	15c	Pinnacle Sweet Pickles	10c
Sliced Ox Tongue	25c	Pinnacle Sweet Mixed	10c and 25c
Calves Tongue	50c	Pinnacle Dills	10c
Lunch-Tongue	40c	Durkee's Salad Dressing	
Boneless Chicken	35c	Preserves and Jellies	
Beech Nut Sliced Bacon	30c	Comprador Tea	
Olives	10c to 25c	B & P Coffee	

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

Take a Kodak With You

DOUBLE THE JOYS OF VACATION DAYS

A Kodak record of your trip will afford a lasting pleasure. Anybody can make good pictures the Kodak way.

Kodaks \$5.00 up
Brownies \$1.25 to \$12.50

Call for Catalogue.

Leave your developing and printing with us and it will be promptly attended to.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist
146 Main st. Phone 247

W. E. SMYTH

PLYMOUTH WATCHMAKER AND OPTOMETRIST

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, GLASSES REPAIRED AND BROKEN LENSES DUPLICATED.

Eyes Fitted—Best and latest equipped optical office. Eyes fitted without dope or drugs.

Latest styles of Lenses and Mountings. Prices Reasonable.

Woods Studio 3rd door East of Postoffice

Fresh and Salt Meats

If you care to enjoy utmost satisfaction in buying meats you will intrust your orders to us. Call and leave your order for a Roast, Steak or whatever you may want.

Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.

Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS

WILLIAM C. PFEIFER

Local Phone 90-F2 Free Delivery

Mrs. John Patterson
Music Teacher
54 Penniman

C. G. DRAPER
JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST
Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. E. Welling Room

Diese Abteilung ist für die Familienglieder, welche am liebsten Deutsch lesen.

Ein Wort über das Fortschreiten deutscher Kultur.

Als im August des letzten Jahres der Weltkrieg wie ein Blitz aus heilem Himmel über Europa herniederkam, als die deutschen Panzer und Artilleriegeschwader, als ein Teil des allerschrecklichen Bösen in rasender Fahrt auf uns zurollten, da schickte die Natur ein Zeichen, das die Menschheit auf den Gedanken brachte, dass die Welt nicht nur ein Spielplatz für die Götter sei, sondern ein Haus, in dem wir alle zusammen wohnen müssen.

Und das in einem Lande in dem 20 Millionen Menschen leben, die das deutsche Blut in den Adern haben, in denen Hunderttausende Deutsch als ihre Muttersprache sprechen, in denen Millionen Acker von deutschem Schweiß fruchtbar gemacht wurden; das in einem Lande in welchem hunderttausende deutscher Arbeiter und Arbeiterinnen, in einem Lande, wo Mozarts sonnige Weisen erklingen, wo Schuberts himmlische Lieder gesungen werden.

Regen wir zunächst nach alter deutscher Weise den Begriff frei, das was das Wort gebraucht. Nicht Eisen, sondern nicht die Menge der Bedeuten, nicht der Schnitt der Kleidung, die Höhe der Krüge und Manneken, was versteht man unter Kultur? Das Wort kommt her vom lateinischen colere. Das heißt bebauen, hegen, pflegen. Kultur ist Pflege des Lebens.

Die Voraussetzung einer nationalen oder Volkskultur ist eine geographische Einigung. So lange Deutschland nur ein geographischer Begriff war, ein Land in dem von Hamburg bis Basel, oder von Baden bis Sizilien zwei Dutzend Grenzlinien errichtet waren, indem man dreißigmal den Fuß abwischen lassen mußte, konnte sich keine einzige Volkskultur bilden und noch weniger eine nationale Kultur erheben. Jedes einzelne Ländchen war wirtschaftlich so schwach, politisch so unbedeutend und das ganze national so zerstückelt, um ein imponierendes Ganzes zu bilden, ein unabhängiges freies Volk nach außen zu bilden, kleinlicher Stammeshader und schamlose Unterdrückung durch ausländische Tyrannen, das ist der Zustand der deutschen Geschichte von Karl V. oder besser vom dreißigjährigen Kriege bis 1870. Deutschland war das Schlachtfeld Europas, auf dem sich bald die Soldaten eines Schweden Gustav Adolf, bald die Garden des Jaren, bald die Cossackentropfen Napoleons tummelten. Was deutscher Fleiß und Thätigkeit, deutsche Architektur und Kunst geschaffen, wurde von Fremdlingen gerührt, in die Fremde geschleppt, durch Feuer zerstört, durch Barbaren mühselig geländert. Die moderne Presse erzählt über die Bedrohung Rheims, über die die Herren fragen: haben sie je die Hühner des Heideberger Schloßes gesehen, je von den Grenzeln des Schiedenskrieges gesehen? Von den Einfallen der Franzosen unter Ludwig XVI. gehört? Haben sie gehört, daß Napoleons Kaiser den Kaiser von Österreich ernannte, daß die deutsche Nation unter Napoleon und in Napoleon zum

Kodesboten deutscher Bauernhöfe und Handwerker wurden?

Die fünf Milliarden, Frankreichs Kriegsschuld gegenüber Frankreich in 1871 war das Wiegengelicht für das junge Reich und es hat prächtig damit gearbeitet. Der ungeheure materielle Fortschritt der letzten 30 Jahre zeigt sich am greiflichsten in der interessanten Tatsache, daß Deutschland im Grunde gesehen ist, die Bevölkerungszunahme von 20 Millionen auf seinem Boden zu beherbergen, daß es imlande ist, den jährlichen Bevölkerungszuwachs von 400,000 zu ernähren, daß es imlande ist, noch tausenden italienischen, österreichischen und russischen Einwanderern Platz zu machen. Deutschland war bis in die 80er Jahre hinein ein Auswanderungsland, das jährlich ungefähr 200,000 Emigranten ins Ausland sandte, sondern mußte, weil sie im Inland nichts zu nagen und zu weiden hatten. Es war ein armes Land, das vornehmlich vom Ackerbau lebte, das keine regelmäßigen Hungersperioden hatte. Ihr alten Einwanderer vor 1870 beriefte es, daß es Regel war, nur ein oberer Teil in der Woche Fleisch auf dem Tisch zu sehen, daß ihr keine Teppiche und Schuhschäfte kannten, daß ein Piano ein unerhörtes Luxusartikel war, daß ihr für 30 bis 50 Cent 12 bis 14 Stunden zu arbeiten hatten. In der Zeit fand Deutschland den Übergang zum Industrie-land. Man braucht nicht allzuviel dieser Maschinenkultur zu loben. Es ist eine Tatsache, daß sie ihre bunten, kalten Seiten hat. Aber auch der größte Reider muß gestehen, daß Deutschland materiell umgebenere Fortschritte gemacht hat. Bergbau, Industrie, Transportwesen haben Millionen Werte geschaffen. Konkrete Rechner schätzen den deutschen Nationalreichtum auf 300 Milliarden Mark. Nur auf sich selbst gestellt durch eigene Thätigkeit, durch den Schweiß seiner Arbeit, den Fleiß seiner Arbeiter und nicht zuletzt die Sparbarkeit seiner Kaufleute hat es sich den Reichtum zu verschaffen, von Hunger zum Ueberfluß emporgearbeitet.

Und wollt ihr den höchsten Ausdruck einer großen Kultur in einer deutschen Kultur sehen, verlegt euch für einen Moment über den Sturm der Ozeane, freudig den Kanal wo die deutsche Unterseeboote erliegen und Verderben bringen, wo die deutschen Tauben dem gallischen Vögel ihre Eier ins Nest legen, wo die Seppelne sich die Rüste untertan machen. Geht hin zur Antarktis, wo die deutsche Barben, die die deutschen Barben mit ihren Augenblitz geht, treten ein in die gemalten Räume, die die niederländischen Künstler des Mittelalters geschaffen. Es ist der Morgen an dem die Barben die Welt eringenommen haben; sie sind nicht plündernd in die Häuser gedrungen, haben keine Frauen gefangen, haben keine Kinder entführt, haben keine Leichen in den Straßen liegen lassen, sondern sie sind gekommen, um die Welt zu bebauen, hegen, pflegen. Kultur ist Pflege des Lebens.

Die Voraussetzung einer nationalen oder Volkskultur ist eine geographische Einigung. So lange Deutschland nur ein geographischer Begriff war, ein Land in dem von Hamburg bis Basel, oder von Baden bis Sizilien zwei Dutzend Grenzlinien errichtet waren, indem man dreißigmal den Fuß abwischen lassen mußte, konnte sich keine einzige Volkskultur bilden und noch weniger eine nationale Kultur erheben. Jedes einzelne Ländchen war wirtschaftlich so schwach, politisch so unbedeutend und das ganze national so zerstückelt, um ein imponierendes Ganzes zu bilden, ein unabhängiges freies Volk nach außen zu bilden, kleinlicher Stammeshader und schamlose Unterdrückung durch ausländische Tyrannen, das ist der Zustand der deutschen Geschichte von Karl V. oder besser vom dreißigjährigen Kriege bis 1870. Deutschland war das Schlachtfeld Europas, auf dem sich bald die Soldaten eines Schweden Gustav Adolf, bald die Garden des Jaren, bald die Cossackentropfen Napoleons tummelten. Was deutscher Fleiß und Thätigkeit, deutsche Architektur und Kunst geschaffen, wurde von Fremdlingen gerührt, in die Fremde geschleppt, durch Feuer zerstört, durch Barbaren mühselig geländert. Die moderne Presse erzählt über die Bedrohung Rheims, über die die Herren fragen: haben sie je die Hühner des Heideberger Schloßes gesehen, je von den Grenzeln des Schiedenskrieges gesehen? Von den Einfallen der Franzosen unter Ludwig XVI. gehört? Haben sie gehört, daß Napoleons Kaiser den Kaiser von Österreich ernannte, daß die deutsche Nation unter Napoleon und in Napoleon zum

Der Sprecher des nationalen Abgeordnetenhauses, Champ Clark, hat ebenfalls Millionen von Amerikanern aus der Seele gesprochen, als er kürzlich sagte, er bebaue, daß er nicht je den Jingo, der mit seinen Kriegshelmen das Land unruhig mache durch Fragen nehmen und über den Ocean in einem der Schiffs-Verträge auf dem europäischen Kriegsschauplatz bestanden hätte.

LETTER FROM STATE CAPITOL

LIABILITY INSURANCE AS ADMINISTERED BY STATE BOARD A SUCCESS.

REDUCTION IN RATES MADE

State Geologist Completes Assessment of Mining Properties and Shows Reduction in Valuation.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing—That the plan of administering liability insurance under the accident fund of the state insurance department is meeting with more than ordinary success, was made known here Friday following a meeting of the directors of the accident fund. Not only was a ten per cent dividend declared to the 621 employers operating under the plan, but it was voted to write liability insurance from now on at 85 per cent of the rates charged by stock liability companies, which low rate will give the insured both medical and hospital attendance, a feature not before given by the accident fund.

In 1912 when the workmen's compensation law was passed the law was amended to allow employers of labor operating under the workmen's compensation law to have the state administer their liability insurance for them through the state insurance department. Thus the accident fund of the insurance department was formed and Robert Orr, a New York insurance expert was employed to direct the work. Under the supervision of State Insurance Commissioner John T. Winslip, the fund has increased in subscribers until now there are 621 large employers of labor operating under the plan. The first year's operation of the fund witnessed a reduction in liability insurance rates for employers amounting to 25 per cent from the then present rates and the second year in 20 per cent reduction in rates was made by the accident fund. Now comes the plan to charge but 85 per cent of what the other stock companies charge and in addition give free medical and hospital attendance, a feature not before adopted by the state fund, due to the fact the law did not permit of it. However, at the last session of the legislature the law was so amended to make this possible.

Subscribers of the state fund who do not desire to accept the medical and hospital part of the insurance can have their insurance carried through the state fund by paying only 60 per cent of the rates charged by stock companies. The report for the year ending June 30 shows that the accident fund has assets amounting to \$99,298.79 with liabilities of only \$62,330.10.

State Geologist R. C. Allen has completed the assessment of the iron mining properties of Michigan for the state tax commission and his report shows a reduction in the assessed valuation of the iron mines of \$1,814,508 this year.

In 1914 State Geologist Allen and the state tax commission valued the iron mining properties of Michigan at \$91,572,115, while this year the total valuation has been placed at \$89,757,607. The total tonnage for 1914 was 202,000,000, but this year the tonnage increased to 208,000,000.

However, State Geologist Allen says that the shipments of ore are considerably lower than in any previous year. The operators have been compelled to keep their mines going in order to give employment to the men and the output has been piled up in anticipation of a more favorable time when business will bring a demand for the products of the Michigan mine. In computing the valuation of the iron mining properties the output during the past five years has been taken as a basis for an average and with this has been figured the price per ton during that period of time. It is claimed by the operators of the mines and also by the state geologist that none of the iron ore in the Michigan mines any longer finds a market in the east. With the tariff removed from iron ore it is said that the eastern market is being supplied by the mines of Norway and South America.

According to State Geologist Allen there is apparently an inexhaustible supply of ore in the upper peninsula of Michigan. "No one knows, and it is impossible to estimate the exact amount of iron ore still in the ground," said State Geologist Allen, "but conditions are favorable for many generations of iron mining in the upper peninsula."

The state of Michigan has gone into the bird business and comfortable houses for wrens and martins have been erected on the capitol lawn under the supervision of the board of state auditors.

It is claimed that the martins are destroyers of insects that destroy trees and shrubs and every effort is being made to coax these birds to nest in the houses built on the lawn west of the state house.

Superintendent of the capitol Frank Bennett says that this scheme has been tried successfully and at present placed before the prosecuting attorney of Baraga county.

Commissioner Helme says one has circulated a report throughout the state to the effect that a law was passed by the last legislature making it illegal to use berry boxes a second time. Commissioner Helme says such a report is false and that there is nothing in the law to prevent fruit growers from using berry boxes more than once.

MOVE TO RELIEVE DYE STUFF FAMINE

AMERICAN GOVERNMENT OPENS NEGOTIATIONS WITH SWITZERLAND.

NEEDS OF FACTORIES ACUTE

The Plan Proposed is to Ship Intermediates From United States to Switzerland for Finishing.

Washington—Negotiations were begun Monday through the trade advisers in the state department and the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce for co-operation between dye manufacturers of the United States and Switzerland to meet serious scarcity of dyestuffs resulting from the cutting off of German coal-tar dyes.

American manufacturers seek to utilize the Swiss dye works pending the development of the industry in the United States. The Swiss plants heretofore have received from Germany supplies of so-called "intermediate" coal-tar products to be converted into the finished dye. Germany now threatens to cut off this supply on the ground that the finished products were being exported by Switzerland to France and England.

The new American dyestuff industry fostered by the department of the European war is now in a position to furnish substantial quantities of "intermediates," and the plan is to have this product shipped to Switzerland for the finishing process.

A statement of the situation, issued by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, asserts that the effects of the dyestuffs famine are becoming more and more apparent. "In some instances textile mills are forced to shut down for time being, until new supplies of color can be obtained," says the statement. "This is especially true of works consuming large amounts of indigo, the lack of which has now become very acute."

Manufacturers, according to the bureau, are substituting brown denim for the well-known blue variety because of the indigo scarcity, but the new color has met with little approval from merchants and consumers. Such changes are being made in many industries.

OPENS ROAD FROM VERA CRUZ

Washington Officials Gratiated That Food Supplies Can Now Be Sent to Starving People of Federal District.

Washington—Carranza stock went up a bit Sunday with the news of the capture of Mexico City by his general Pablo Gonzales.

While no favorable action by the United States toward General Carranza is promised as a result of the taking of Mexico City, it has been conceded that without Mexico City in his hands the first chief could not expect the support of Washington to be swung in his direction.

Officials here are gratified at the capture of Mexico City from the point of view of practical consideration for the welfare of the foreigners there. The taking of the capital gives Carranza complete control of the railroad from Mexico City to Vera Cruz, affording a safe and practical means of ingress and egress for the foreigners. It is assured that Carranza will open this road to general service in a few days.

This will also permit the taking of food supplies into Mexico City, something which the Red Cross and the state department have found impossible up to this time. Carranza has promised that he would send many trainloads of food supplies into the capital as soon as it was under his control.

The Carranza agency announced Sunday night that steps have already been taken to set up an administration in Mexico City. It is not expected that the Carranza headquarters will be transferred to Mexico City at this time.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Washington—France has offered to lift her embargo on raw hides in return for a supply of American leather goods for military purposes, according to advices received Saturday.

London—Home Secretary Sir John Simon, speaking at an open air meeting at Leyton Saturday, declared emphatically that if England does not do more in the future than she has done in the past she is going to be defeated by Germany.

Bucharest—The Rumanian government has contracted through the national bank a new loan of \$20,000,000 at three per cent, payable in two years. No explanation of the use to which the funds are to be put was made public.

Paris—The French senate Friday unanimously appropriated \$600,000 to be used by the minister of marine in payment for cargoes of neutral vessels that have been seized, and especially of that of the American steamer Dacia.

Brownsville, Tex.—Carranza officials at Matamoros, opposite here, announced Friday that Carranza forces captured Paredon, a few miles west of Monterrey, thus giving them possession of Villa coal fields in that section. The capture was effected after heavy fighting in which the Carranza forces lost heavily.

London—The Wilson line steamship Guido, from Hull, for Archangel, Russia, was sunk off the coast of Scotland, Thursday by a German submarine. The crew of the Guido was saved.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 1,011; good grades 15c higher; others strong; best dry fed steers, \$8.25@8.60; best heavy weight butcher steers (grassers), \$7.25@7.75; mixed steers and heifers (grassers), \$7@7.50; heavy light butchers, \$6.50@7.25; light butchers, \$6@6.75; best cows, \$6@6.25; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; common cows, \$4@5; canners, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$5.50@6; bologna bulls, \$5@5.50.

Veal calves—Receipts, 447; market active; best, \$10.50@11; others, \$7@10.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,267; market steady; best lambs, \$9.75@10.25; fair lambs, \$8@8.50; light to common lambs, \$6.75@7.25; yearlings, \$8@8.50; fair to good sheep, \$4.75@5.25; culls and common, \$4@4.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,469; all grades, \$7.85@7.90; bulk, \$7.50.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 5,500; best, dry-fed grades steady; common and grassy grades 25@50c lower; choice to prime steers, \$9.50@10; fair to good, \$8.50@9; plain and coarse, \$8@8.25; prime heavy steers, \$8.75@9; fair to good grassers, \$7@7.50; light common grassers, \$6.25@6.75; yearlings, dry-fed, \$9.25@9.75; good butchering heifers, \$7.25@7.75; light dry-fed, \$8.25@8.50; light grassy heifers, \$5@5; best fat cows, \$8.50@8.75; good butchering cows, \$5.50@6.50; cutters, \$4.50@4.75; canners, \$3@4; fancy bulls, \$7@7.25; best butcher bulls, \$6@6.25; light bulls, \$5@5.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market 10@15c lower; heavy \$7.80@8; mixed, \$8.10@8.15; yorkers, \$8.10@8.15; pigs, \$8.25@8.35.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; top lambs, \$10@10.25; yearlings, \$8@8.25; weathers, \$6.75@7; ewes, \$5@6.25.

Calves—Receipts, 1,200; market 25c lower; tops, \$10.75@11.25; fair to good, \$9.50@10; grassers, \$4@6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.28; July opened with an advance of 1c at \$1.08, advanced to \$1.09 and closed at \$1.08; September opened at \$1.04 1/2, advanced to \$1.04 3/4 and declined to \$1.04 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.25.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 77 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 78 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 77c.

Oats—Standard, 52 1/2@53c; No. 3 white, \$2@2 1/2c; No. 4 white, 51@51 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 1.12; August, 94c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.80; August, \$2.90.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$3.20; October, \$3.60; prime alaska, \$3.50.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.20.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$19@19.50; standard timothy, \$18@18.50; No. 2 timothy, \$17@17.50; light mixed, \$18@18.50; No. 1 mixed, \$16.50@17; No. 1 clover, \$14.50@15; No. 2 clover, \$12.50@13.50; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$6.30; second patent, \$6; straight, \$5.90; spring patents, \$6.50; rye flour, \$6.40 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$29; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$33; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

General Markets.

Huckleberries—\$4@4.25 per 24-quart case.

Blackberries—\$3.50@3.75 per 24-quart case.

Strawberries—Shipped in, \$2.50@3 per bu.

Peaches—Yellow Texas, \$1.25 per 4-basket crate.

Cherries—Sour, \$1.75@2 per bu; New York cherries, \$2.25 per bu.

Raspberries—Red, \$6.50 per 24-quart case; black, \$3.75 per 24-quart case.

Apples—Ben Davis, \$3.00@3.75; Baldwin, \$5.75@6 per bbl; western apples, \$2@2.25 per box; new, \$1.50@1.75 per box.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Grand Rapids

Two-year-old Kenneth Isman is dead of burns received while playing with a bonfire. He was the second member of his family to suffer a similar death.

Port Byron—James Russell, arrested Jan. 29 on a vagrancy charge, died, having practically starved himself to death. He gave his home as Providence, 2, 1.

Owosso—Reports received from Washington are that the protests of the rural mail patrons in the state over the change of rural routes will be given "careful consideration."

Big Rapids—Joseph Yeo, 35 years a prominent clothing merchant of Big Rapids, dropped dead. Apoplexy was given as the cause. Yeo was fifty-five years old and is survived by his widow and two sons.

Albion—Peter Gurawal, nineteen years old, a molder, was drowned in thirty feet of water, and three other Italians just managed to reach shore when their rowboat was overturned at Montclair lake.

Dimondale—L. C. Stanton, veteran of the Civil war, died at his home here. He is survived by his widow and three sons, Dee, Orr and Percy, and a daughter, Mrs. DeWitt, all of Dimondale.

Marquette—John Line, most recently from Oklahoma, paroled from Marquette prison two years ago while serving a term for robbery, is back. He picked the pocket of a friend of \$9, and prison officials took him back.

Muskegon—Mrs. C. A. Welsh, widow of the millionaire, C. A. Welsh of Waukesha, Wis., narrowly escaped death when an automobile in which she was riding with three others near Whitehall turned turtle.

Grand Rapids—One of the important factors in the construction of the proposed Dixie highway is the Berlin Woman's Improvement association, organized about a year ago. The officers of the association are: President, Mrs. William Hanna; secretary, Mrs. John Mead; and treasurer, Mrs. Mertle Wells.

Battle Creek—The committal of Cath Harbaugh, twenty-six years old, to the Kalamazoo state hospital in the result of football, according to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Harbaugh of this city. Cath was playing in an amateur game five years ago, when he suffered head injuries that eventually cost him his reason.

Mosenc—The little daughters of Rev. W. L. B. Collins and Mrs. May Roden of Mosenc narrowly escaped serious injury when the tent in which they were playing caught fire from a candle. They were so frightened that they could not move and were rescued by neighbors just before the tent collapsed. The children were slightly burned.

St. Louis—St. Louis was visited with a fire which destroyed two of its oldest buildings, the Sampson building, occupied by R. V. Froot as a barber shop, and Mary Smith, second-hand store. Also the wooden building of Mrs. W. J. Kemp, occupied by A. Boyce, camera store, and N. K. Nash, pool room. Loss is about \$5,000; fully insured.

Lansing—Recovery of the bodies of Miss Jennie A. Sutton, eighteen, and Jack Burman, nineteen, of Lansing, drowned in Grand river, was made after the sheriff dragged the river for more than eighteen hours. The bodies were found near a spot five rods from the place pointed out by Howard Koons and Miss Margaret Sanborn, who were also in the canoe when it capsized.

Alpena—Michael Malo, aged twenty years, employed by the Hampton's Empire show, was electrocuted while he was assisting taking down a tent. Malo touched a live wire and was killed instantly. His death was caused by hundreds who were watching the carnival company. His home is in Washington, D. C., and the body will be sent there for burial.

Grand Rapids—When Gerrit Degroot, thirty-nine, lifted an anglerworm from a bait can while fishing from a boat on Fiske lake, the worm wriggled from his grasp. Degroot reached hastily for it and tipped the craft. He, with Benjamin Wierix and Gerrit Torngaw were thrown into the water. Degroot was drowned. His companions managed to cling to the boat until rescued.

Sault Ste. Marie—Sheriff Bone of Chippewa county returned to the Soo from New York city, where he had gone with a request for the extradition of Rev. G. G. Harper Reade of Blind River, Ont., wanted in the Michigan Soo on a charge of passing more than \$2,000 worth of checks drawn in his own name on banks in which he had no money. Reverend Reade was returned to Michigan without trouble, as he agreed to extradition. He says that he will "make his accusers sweat before he is through with them."

Battle Creek—Albert Griswold celebrated an anniversary—45 years of service under one boss. Griswold entered the employ of the Nichols and Shepard company in 1869, after returning from the Civil war. He has missed but two days from his job since.

Lansing—After an illness of several months, Rev. Thomas H. G. Coughlan, fifty, pastor of the First Methodist church of Lansing, died at his home here. Before coming to Lansing, two years ago, Rev. Coughlan occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church at Three Rivers.

Grand Rapids—Mrs. Richard Pyte, mother of former State Senator Andrew Pyte, died. She was seventy-nine years old and is survived by her sons, James of Flint and Alexander of Grant, and the former state official.

Battle Creek—Another test case is to be started to determine whether or not the general public can be prohibited from bathing in Lake Couchichewick. The supreme court has decided that it can, so long as the lake is used as a source of water supply for Battle Creek. But the city is now using surface water from Verona well.

THE PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by C. D. RHODES

CHAPTER I.

At Chaudiere's.

It was at Chaudiere's that Griswold had eaten his first breakfast in the Crescent city, and it was at Chaudiere's again that he was sharing a farewell supper with Bainbridge of the *Adalantado*. Six weeks lay between that and this; forty-odd days of discouragement and failure superseded upon other similar days and weeks and months.

Without meaning to, Bainbridge had been steering the path with fresh thrusts for the defeated one. He had just been billeted to write up the banana trade for his paper. Boastfully jubilant over the assignment, he had dragged the New Yorker around to Chaudiere's to a small paring feast. Not that it had required much persuasion. Griswold had fasted for 24 hours, and if Bainbridge were not a friend in a parist's definition of the term, he was at least a friendly acquaintance.

The burden of the table talk fell upon Bainbridge, and it occurred to the host that his guest was less than usually responsive, a fault not to be lightly condoned under the joyous circumstances. Wherefore he protested.

"What's the matter with you tonight, Kenneth, old man? You're more than commonly grumpy, it seems to me; and that's needless."

Griswold looked up with a smile that was almost ill-natured, and quoted cynically: "Unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Bainbridge's laugh was tolerant enough to take the edge from his retort.

"That's a pretty thing to fling at a man who never knifed you or pistolled you or tried to poison you! An innocent bystander might say you envied me."

"I do," rejoined Griswold gravely. "I envy any man who can earn enough money to pay for three meals a day and a place to sleep in."

"Oh, cat's foot!—anybody can do that," asserted Bainbridge, with the air of one to whom the struggle for existence has been a mere athlete's practice run.

"I know; that is your theory. But the facts disprove it. I can't, for one."

Griswold was a fair man, with reddish hair and beard and the quick and sensitive skin of the type. A red flush of anger crept up under the closely cropped beard, and his eyes were bright.

Bainbridge scoffed openly; but he was good-natured enough to make amends when he saw that Griswold was moved.

"I take it all back," he said. "I suppose the book-chicken has come home again to roost, and a returned manuscript accounts for anything. But, seriously, Kenneth, you ought to get down to bed-rock facts. Nobody but a crazy phenomenon can find a publisher for his first book, nowadays, unless he has had some sort of an introduction in the magazines or the newspapers. You haven't had that; so far as I know, you haven't tried it."

"Oh, yes, I have—tried and failed. It isn't in me to do the salable thing, and there isn't a magazine editor in the country who doesn't know it by this time. I tell you, Bainbridge, the conditions are all wrong when a man with a vital message to his kind can't get to deliver it to the people who want to hear it."

Bainbridge ordered the small coffees and found his cigar case.

"That is about what I suspected," he commented impatiently. "You couldn't keep your peculiar views muzzled even when you were writing a bit of a pot boiler on sugar planting. You drop your fool scientific and write a book that a reputable publisher can bring out without committing commercial suicide, and you'll stand some show."

"Call it what you please; names don't change facts. Listen"—Griswold leaned upon the table; his eyes grew hard and the blue in them became metallic—"For more than a month I have tramped the streets of this cursed city begging—yes, that is the word—begging for work of any kind that would suffice to keep body and soul together, and for more than half of that time I have lived on one meal a day. That is what we have come to; we of the submerged majority. And that isn't all. The wage working himself, when he is fortunate enough to find a chance to earn his crust, is set a snarl; a chattel among the other possessions of some fellow man who has acquired him in the plutocratic redistribution of the earth and the selfishness thereof."

Bainbridge glanced at his watch.

"I must be going," he said. "The *Adalantado* drops down the river at present, and you are fixed for the present, and what are you going to do for the future?"

Griswold's smile was not pleasant, to look at.

"I am fixed to run twenty-four

hours longer, thanks to your hospitality. For that length of time I presume I shall continue to conform to what we have been taught to believe is the immutable order of things. After that—"

He paused, and Bainbridge put the question: "Well, after that; what then?"

"Then, if the chance to earn is still denied me, and I am sufficiently hungry, I shall stretch forth my hand and take what I need."

Bainbridge fished in his pocket and took out a ten-dollar banknote. "Do that first," he said, offering Griswold the money.

The proletarian smiled and shook his head.

The fruit steamer *Adalantado*, outward bound, was shuddering to the first slow revolutions of her propeller when Bainbridge turned the key in the door of the stuffy little stateroom to which he had been directed, and went on deck.

"Why, hello, Broffin! How are you, old man? Where the dickens did you drop from?"

It was the inevitable steamer acquaintance who is always at hand to prove the trite narrowness of the

"If you have business with me, you'll have to excuse me for a few minutes," he protested, still more impatiently. "Be good enough to take a seat in the ante-room until I ring. MacFarland should have told you."

The young man drew up a chair and sat down, ignoring the request as if he had failed to hear it. Ordinarily Mr. Andrew Galbraith's temper was equable enough; the age-cooled temper of a methodical gentleman whose long upper lip was in itself an advertisement of self-control. But such a deliberate infraction of his rules, coupled with the stony impudence of the visitor, made him spring up angrily to ring for the watchman.

The intruder was too quick for him. When his hand sought the bell push he found himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver, and so was fain to fall back into his chair, gasping.

"Ah-h-h!" he stammered. "And when the words could be managed: 'So that's it, is it?—you're a robber!'"

"No," said the invader of the presidential privacy calmly, speaking for the first time since his incoming. "I am not a robber, save in your own very limited definition of the word. I am merely a poor man, Mr. Galbraith—one of the uncounted thousands—and I want money. If you will help, I shall shoot you. It is merely a question of money, and if you are amenable to reason—"

"If I'm—but I'm not amenable to your reasons!" blustered the president, recovering a little from the first shock of terrified astonishment. "I refuse to listen to them. I'll not have anything to do with you. Go away!"

The young man's smile showed his teeth, but it also proved that he was not wholly devoid of the sense of humor.

"Keep your temper, Mr. Galbraith," he advised coolly. "The moment is mine, and I say you shall listen first and obey afterward. Otherwise you die. Which is it to be? Choose quickly—time is precious."

The president yielded the first point, that of the receptive ear; but grudgingly and as one under strict compulsion.

"Well, well, then; out with it. What have you to say for yourself?"

"This: You are rich; you represent the existing order of things. I am poor, and I stand for my necessity, which is higher than any man-made law or custom. You have more money than you can possibly use in any legitimate personal channels; I have not the price of the next meal, already twenty-four hours overdue. I came here this morning with my life in my hand to invite you to share with me a portion of that which is yours chiefly by the right of possession. If you do it, well and good; if not, there will be a new president of the Bayou State Security. Do I make myself sufficiently explicit?"

Andrew Galbraith glanced furtively at the paper-weight clock on his desk. It was nearly eleven, and MacFarland would surely come in on the stroke of the hour. If he could only fend off the catastrophe for a few minutes, until help should come. He searched in his pockets and drew forth a handful of coins.

The invader of privacies glanced at the clock in his turn and shook his head.

"You are merely trying to gain time, and you know it, Mr. Galbraith. My stake in this game is much more than a handful of charity silver; and I don't do you the injustice to believe that you hold your life so cheaply; you who, have so much money and, at best, so few years to live."

The president put the little heap of coins on the desk, but he did not abandon the struggle for delay.

"What's your price, then?" he demanded, as one who may possibly consider a compromise.

"One hundred thousand dollars—in cash."

Being a man whose mental pro-

cesses were all serious, and whose hobby was a method of giving himself a quiet half-hour of inviolable seclusion in which to read and consider his mail. During this sacred interval the stenographer, standing guard in the outer office, had instructions to deny his chief to callers of any and every degree. Wherefore, when, at 20 minutes to 11, the door of the private office opened to admit a stranger, the president was justly annoyed.

"Well, sir; what now?" he demanded, impatiently, taking the intruder's measure in a swift glance shot from beneath his bushy white eyebrows.

The unannounced visitor was a young man of rather prepossessing appearance, a trifle tall for his breadth of shoulder, fair, with blue eyes and a curling, reddish beard and mustache, the former trimmed to a point. So much the president was able to note in the appraisive glance—and to remember afterward.

The caller made no reply to the curt question. He had turned and was closing the door. There was a quiet insistence in the act that was like the flick of a whip to Mr. Galbraith's irritation.

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"One hundred thousand dollars—in cash."

"But man! you're clean daff! Do ye think I have—"

In the midst of his vehement protest the stranger sprang out of his chair, stepped back a pace and raised his weapon.

"Mr. Galbraith, you are juggling with your life! Wait a check while there is yet time!"

The hammer of the leveled pistol clicked. Andrew Galbraith shut his eyes and made a blind grasp for pen and checkbook. His hands were shaking as with a palsy, but the fear of death steeled them suddenly when he came to write.

"Indorse it!" was the next command. The voices had ceased beyond the partition, and the dead silence was relieved only by the labored strokes of the president's pen and the tap-tap of the typewriter in the adjacent ante-room.

The check was written and indorsed, and under the menace of the revolver Andrew Galbraith was trying to give it to the robber. But the robber would not take it.

"No, I don't want your paper; come with me to your paying teller and get me the money. Make what explanation you see fit; but remember—if he hesitates, you die."

They left the private office together, the younger man a short half-step in the rear, with his pistol-bearing hand thrust under his coat. The president did not despair. In the public lobby there would be eyes to see, and perhaps some that would understand. Mr. Galbraith took a firmer hold upon his self-possession and trusted that some happy chance might yet intervene to save him.

But chance did not intervene. There was a goodly number of customers in the public space, but not one of the half-dozen or more who nodded to the president or passed the time of day with him saw the eye-appeal which was the only one he dared to make.

On the short walk around to the paying teller's window, the robber kept even step with his victim, and try as he would, Andrew Galbraith could not summon the courage to forget the pistol muzzle menacing him in its coat-covered ambush.

At the paying wicket there was only one customer, instead of the group the president had hoped to find; a sweet-faced young woman in a modest traveling hat and a gray coat. She was getting a draft cashed, and when she saw them she would have stood aside. It was the robber who anticipated her intention and forbade it with a courteous gesture; whereat she turned again to the window to conclude her small transaction with the teller.

The few moments which followed were terribly trying ones for the gray-haired president of the Bayou State Security. None the less, his brain was busy with the chances of possibilities. Failing all else, he was determined to give the teller a warning signal, come what might. It was a duty owed to society no less than to the bank and to himself. But on the

"It's a little queer that I hadn't thought of that part of it before," he mused, sipping his coffee as one who need not hasten until the race is actually begun. "I suppose the other fellow, the real robber, would have figured himself safely out of it—or would have thought he had—before he made the break. Since I did not, I've got to do it now, and there isn't much time to throw away. Let me see—"

he shut his eyes and went into the inventive trance of the literary craftsman—"the keynote must be originality; I must do that which the other fellow would never think of doing."

On the strength of that decision he ventured to order a third cup of coffee, and before it had cooled he had outlined a plan, basing it upon a cross-questioning of the Gascon waiter. There had been but one man concerned in the robbery, and the sidewalk gossip was beginning to describe him with discomfiting accuracy.

Griswold paid his score and went out boldly and with studied nonchalance. He reasoned that, notwithstanding the growing accuracy of the street report, he was still in no immediate danger so long as he remained in such close proximity to the bank. It was safe to assume that this was one of the things the professional "strong-arm man" would not do. But it was also evident that he must speedily lose his identity if he hoped to escape; and the lost identity must leave no clue to itself.

Griswold smiled when he remembered how, in fiction of the felon-catching sort, and in real life, for that matter, the law-breaker always did leave a clue for the pursuers. Thereupon arose a determination to demonstrate practically that it was quite as possible to create an inerrant fugitive as to conceive an infallible detective. Joining the passers-by on the sidewalk, he made his way leisurely to Canal street, and thence diagonally

through the old French quarter toward the French market. In a narrow alley giving upon the levee he finally found what he was looking for; a dingy saloon barber's shop. The barber was a negro, fat, unctuous and sleepy looking, and he was alone.

"Yes, sah; sahava, boss?" asked the negro, bowing and scraping a foot when Griswold entered.

"No; a hair cut." The customer produced a silver half-dollar. "Go somewhere and get me a cigar to smoke while you are doing it. Get a good one, if you have to go to Canal street," he added, climbing into the rickety chair.

The fat negro shuffled out, scenting tips. The moment he was out of sight Griswold took up the scissors and began to hack awkwardly at his beard and mustache; awkwardly, but swiftly and with well-considered purpose. The result was a fairly complete metamorphosis easily wrought. In place of the trim beard and curling mustache there was a rough stubble, stiff and uneven, like that on the face of a man who had neglected to shave for a week or two.

"There, I think that will answer," he told himself, standing back before the cracked looking-glass to get the general effect. "And it is decently original. The professional crackman would probably have shaved, whereupon the first amateur detective he

met would reconstruct the beard on the unshorn lines. Now for a pawnbroker; and the more avaricious he happens to be, the better he will serve the purpose."

He went to the door and looked up and down the alley. The negro was not yet in sight, and Griswold walked rapidly away in the direction opposite to that taken by the obliging barber.

A pawnbroker's shop of the kind required was not far to seek in that locality, and when it was found, Griswold drove a hard bargain with the Portuguese Jew behind the counter. The pledge he offered was the suit he was wearing, and the bargaining concluded in an exchange of the still serviceable business suit for a pair of butternut trousers, a second-hand coat too short in the sleeves, a flannel shirt, a cap, and a red handkerchief; these and a sum of ready money, the smallest of which he deplored piteously before he would consent to accept it.

The effect of the haggling was exactly what Griswold had prefigured. The Portuguese, most suspicious of the tribe, suspecting everything but the truth, flatly accused his customer of having stolen the pledge. And when Griswold departed without denying the charge, suspicion became conviction, and he pledged clothing, which might otherwise have given the police the needed clue, was carefully hidden away against a time when the Jew's apprehensions should be quieted.

Having thus disguised himself, Griswold made the transformation artistically complete by walking a few squares in the dust of a loaded cotton float on the levee. Then he made a tramp's bundle of the manuscript of the moribund book, the pistol, and the money in the red handkerchief; and having surveyed himself with some satisfaction in the bar mirror of a riverside pot-house, a daring impulse to test his disguise by going back to the restaurant where he had breakfasted seized and bore him up-town.

The experiment was an unqualified success. The proprietor of the bank-neighborly cafe not only failed to recognize him; he was driven forth with revellings in idiomatic French and broken English.

"Bete! Go back on da levee where you belong to go. I'll be kipping dis cafe for shentlemen! Scelerat! Go!"

Griswold went out, smiling between his teeth.

"That settles the question of identification and present safety," he assured himself exultantly. Then: "I believe I could walk into the Bayou State Security and not be recognized."

As before, the daring impulse was irresistible, and he gave place to it on the spur of the moment. Foully a five-dollar bill in the mud of the gutter, he went boldly into the bank and asked the paying teller to give him silver for it. The teller smiled at the money, scowled at the man, and turned back to his cash book without a word. Griswold's smile grew to an inward laugh when he reached the street.

"How will you have it?" he asked; and it was the stranger at Mr. Galbraith's elbow who answered.

"One thousand in fives, tens and twenties, loose, if you please; the remainder in the largest denominations, put up in a package."

The teller counted out the one thousand in small notes quickly; but he had to leave the cage and go to the vault for the huge remainder. This was the crucial moment of peril for the robber, and the president, stealing a glance at the face of his persecutor, saw the blue eyes blazing with excitement.

"It is your time to pray, Mr. Galbraith," said the spoiler in low tones. "If you have given your man the signal—"

But the signal had not been given. The teller was re-entering the cage with a bulky packet of money paper.

"You needn't open it," said the young man at the president's elbow. "The bank's count is good enough for me." And when the window wicket had been unlatched and the money passed out, he stuffed the loose bills carelessly into his pocket, put the package containing the ninety-nine thousand dollars under his arm, nodded to the president, backed swiftly to the street door and vanished.

Then it was that Mr. Andrew Galbraith suddenly found speech, opening his thin lips and pouring forth a torrent of incoherence which presently got itself translated into a vengeful hue and cry; and New Orleans the unimpetuous had its sensation ready-made.

CHAPTER III.

In Triumph!

Once safely in the street, Kenneth Griswold, with a thousand dollars in his pocket and the packet of banknotes under his arm, was seized by an impulse to do some extravagant thing to celebrate his success. It had proved to be such a simple matter, after all—one bold stroke; a tussle, happily bloodless, with the plutocratic dragon whose hold upon his treasure was so easily broken; and presto! the hungry proletarian had become himself a power in the world, strong to do good or evil, as the gods might direct.

This was the prompting to exultation as it might have been set in words; but in Griswold's thought it was but a swift suggestion, followed instantly by another which was much more to the immediate purpose. He was hungry; there was a restaurant next door to the bank. Without thinking overmuch of the risk he ran, and perhaps not at all of the audacious subtlety of such an expedient at such a critical moment, he went in, sat down at one of the small marble-topped tables, and calmly ordered breakfast.

Since hunger is a lusty special pleader, making itself heard above any pulpit drum of the higher faculties, it is quite probable that Griswold dwelt less upon what he had done than upon what he was about to eat, until the hue and cry in the street reminded him that the chase was begun. But at this, not to appear suspiciously inquisitive, he put on the mask of indifferent interest and asked the waiter concerning the uproar.

The serving man did not know what had happened, but he would go and find out if Mr. M'sieur so desired. "M'sieur" said breakfast first, by all means, and information afterward. Both came in due season, and the hungry one ate while he listened.

Transmuted into the broken English of the Gascon serving man, the story of the robbery lost nothing in its sensational features.

It was very evident that the plutocratic dragon did not intend to accept defeat without a struggle, and Griswold set his wits to work upon the problem of escape.

"It's a little queer that I hadn't thought of that part of it before," he mused, sipping his coffee as one who need not hasten until the race is actually begun. "I suppose the other fellow, the real robber, would have figured himself safely out of it—or would have thought he had—before he made the break. Since I did not, I've got to do it now, and there isn't much time to throw away. Let me see—"

he shut his eyes and went into the inventive trance of the literary craftsman—"the keynote must be originality; I must do that which the other fellow would never think of doing."

On the strength of that decision he ventured to order a third cup of coffee, and before it had cooled he had outlined a plan, basing it upon a cross-questioning of the Gascon waiter. There had been but one man concerned in the robbery, and the sidewalk gossip was beginning to describe him with discomfiting accuracy.

Griswold paid his score and went out boldly and with studied nonchalance. He reasoned that, notwithstanding the growing accuracy of the street report, he was still in no immediate danger so long as he remained in such close proximity to the bank. It was safe to assume that this was one of the things the professional "strong-arm man" would not do. But it was also evident that he must speedily lose his identity if he hoped to escape; and the lost identity must leave no clue to itself.

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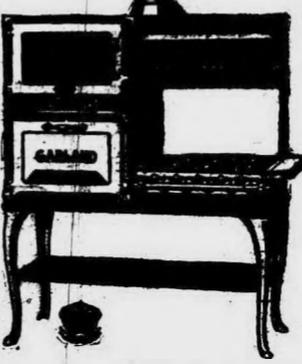
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Everybody's Happy in the Home that Boasts a Garland Gas Range



Just come in and we'll tell you why.

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COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Official. Plymouth, Michigan, July 6, 1915. Regular meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, Michigan, was held July 6, 1915.

LIVONIA CENTER

Subscribe for the Mail. The O. H. S. club met with Mrs. Paul Lee Tuesday afternoon. All the members of the club were present.

FRANKS LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Fisher and little son, Alvin, of South Lyon, spent Sunday at the home of Edward Lyke.

NEWBURG

Quite a number were out Sunday last to hear Mr. Rutledge talk on temperance. One could not listen to him without being convinced of the dreadfulness of the saloon.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale and son and Mrs. J. H. Smith spent Sunday afternoon in Plymouth.

Headache and Nervousness Cured

'Chamberlain's Tablets are entitled to all the praise I can give them,' writes Mrs. Richard O'P. Spencerport, N. Y.

Willow Creek

Miss Inez Stauffer of Paulding county, Ohio, is visiting Nellie Link.

WEST PLYMOUTH

Subscribe for the Mail now. Mrs. D. F. Murray and Elizabeth have returned to their home in New Hudson.

Detroit United Lines

Table with 2 columns: Line Name, Time Table. Includes Plymouth Time Table (EASTERN STANDARD TIME) and NORTH BOUND.

Steam and Hot Water Heating

Round Oak Warm Air Furnaces. Geo. E. Humphries Plumber and Tinner. Phone 275W Plymouth, Mich.

General Blacksmithing, Repairing and Horseshoeing

Prompt Service, Work Guaranteed, Prices Reasonable. GIVE US A CALL. J. S. LORENZ & CO., Plymouth, Mich.

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are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have erected; or better still, visit our works and see the class of work we are turning out in this line.

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Unless some unforeseen calamity should occur, the wheat crop this year will exceed the phenomenal crop of last year, and will probably be more than 70,000,000 bushels of winter wheat.

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Twenty-five cents invested in a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will enable you to protect your family from any serious consequences resulting from an attack of colic, or diarrhoea during the summer months.

Osborne Hay Tools

The haying season will soon be upon you. Are you prepared for it? Are you going to need some haying machinery? If so, we can supply you with the best—the Osborne line of

Side Delivery Rakes, Hay Loaders, Mowers, Binder Twine

OSBORNE STANDARD TWINE 9c lb.

Now is the time to buy your Binder Twine while the price is low. Give us your order now and save money. We have a big line of Cultivators to select from. Goldsmith & Fisher, Plymouth, Mich. North Village.

COAL!

We are now booking orders for next winter's coal. Get your orders in while prices are low. We not only handle the highest grades of coal, but can offer you the best of service.

Place your order with us.

J. D. McLaren Co. TELEPHONE 91.

IN EMMERSONIAN phrase it has been said that if a man but make something better than has been done before, even though it be a mouse-trap, and he live in the wilderness, and the world will make a beaten path to his door.

Best's Double Action Gas Range Means Better Gas Stove Construction. MADE IN DETROIT BY BEST STOVE CO. Because it uses the heat in the oven twice. Because it has a never catch-on-fire broiling pan. Because it heats only the oven when you bake or roast. Because it heats only the broiler when you broil or roast. Because it is enameled inside and outside and can be kept clean with a damp cloth. Because both broiler and oven fires are in plain view when the doors are closed. We do not live in the wilderness, but we have a beaten path to our stove department.

HUSTON & CO. PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN. You Don't Have to Be a Lumber Expert to See That Our Stock is Good.

Our entire stock this spring has been selected with the greatest care. We wanted every load, large or small that left our yard and sheds this year to give entire satisfaction. This isn't an easy ambition to satisfy, but we believe we have the stock that will do it. We have very little stock left over so practically everything is bright and new. You can easily see the quality yourself—it sticks out everywhere. Of course we have different grades so you can get the very best stock, or cheaper stock, just as you want or need. Our prices on your bill will look good to you and the quality of the stock will please you, we are sure.

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